

MARVEL® COMICS

WOLVERINE®: BLOODLUST™

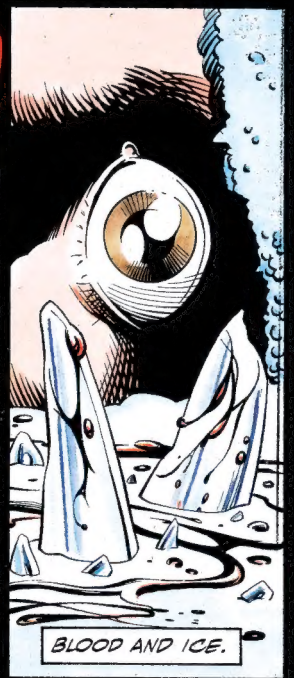
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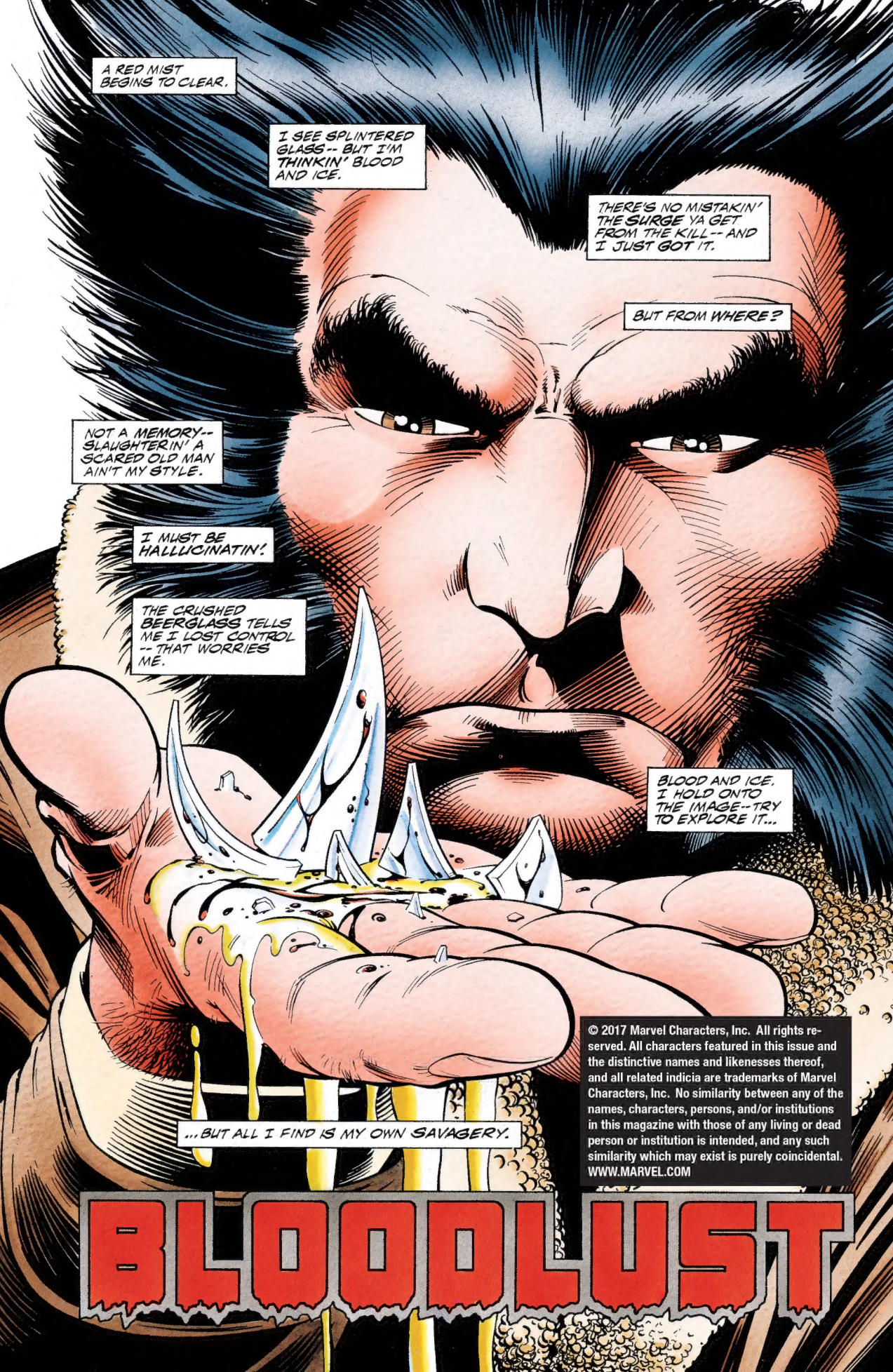
WOLVERINE



BLOODLUST

ALAN DAVIS ♦ PAUL NEARY





A RED MIST
BEGINS TO CLEAR.

I SEE SPLINTERED
GLASS-- BUT I'M
THINKIN' BLOOD
AND ICE.

THERE'S NO MISTAKIN'
THE SURGE YA GET
FROM THE KILL-- AND
I JUST GOT IT.

BUT FROM WHERE?

NOT A MEMORY--
SLAUGHTERIN' A
SCARED OLD MAN
AIN'T MY STYLE.

I MUST BE
HALLUCINATIN'!

THE CRUSHED
BEERGLASS TELLS
ME I LOST CONTROL
-- THAT WORRIES
ME.

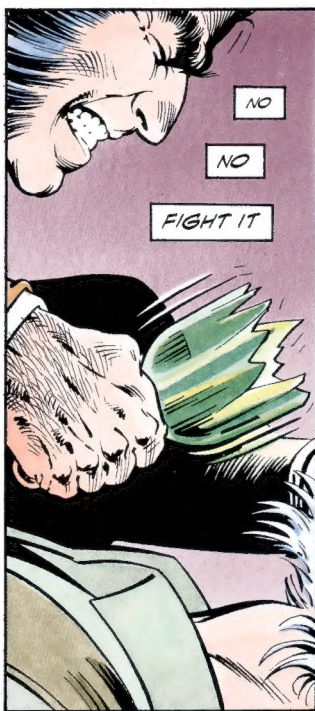
BLOOD AND ICE.
I HOLD ONTO
THE IMAGE-- TRY
TO EXPLORE IT...

...BUT ALL I FIND IS MY OWN SAVAGERY.

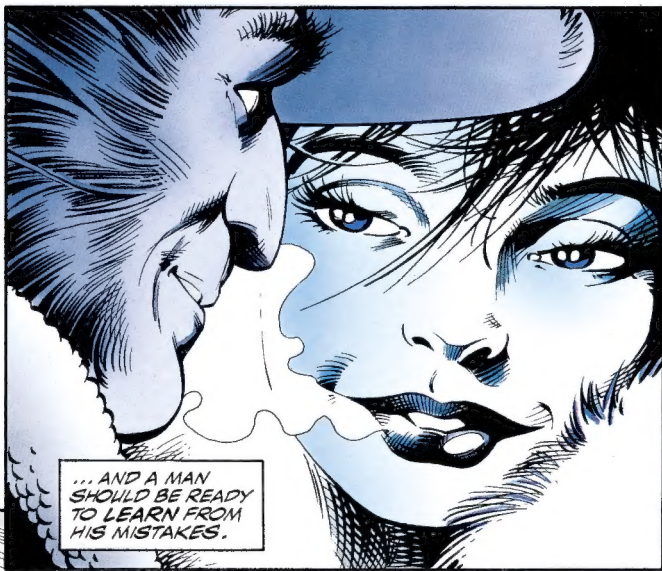
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BLOODLUST









... AND A MAN
SHOULD BE READY
TO LEARN FROM
HIS MISTAKES.



WHAT
TH'...

SOMETHIN'S
STALKIN'
US...

...I SENSE IT,
THROUGH THE
STATIC...



... BUT I CAN'T PIN IT DOWN...

... NO SCENT...

... NO SOUND...

...IT'S BARELY
DISTURBIN' THE
AIR...

WHAT'S
WRONG?

SOMETHIN'
OUT THERE.



YEAH, LOGAN... THERE'S
SOMETHIN' 'CREEPIN' UP
BEHIND YOU... ME!

BLOOD
CHURNIN'

RAGE
BUILDIN'

SOMETHIN'S OUT
THERE... I KNOW IT...



I POP MY
CLAWS...

SNIKT

THE KID SCREAMS...
BUT FAR AWAY...
LIKE IN A DREAM...

I'M LOSIN' CONTROL.



I SEE SHAPES
CONGEALIN' IN
THE MIST...

GRRRR

...I HEAR A ROAR...
IT'S MINE, JOININ'
WITH THEIRS...

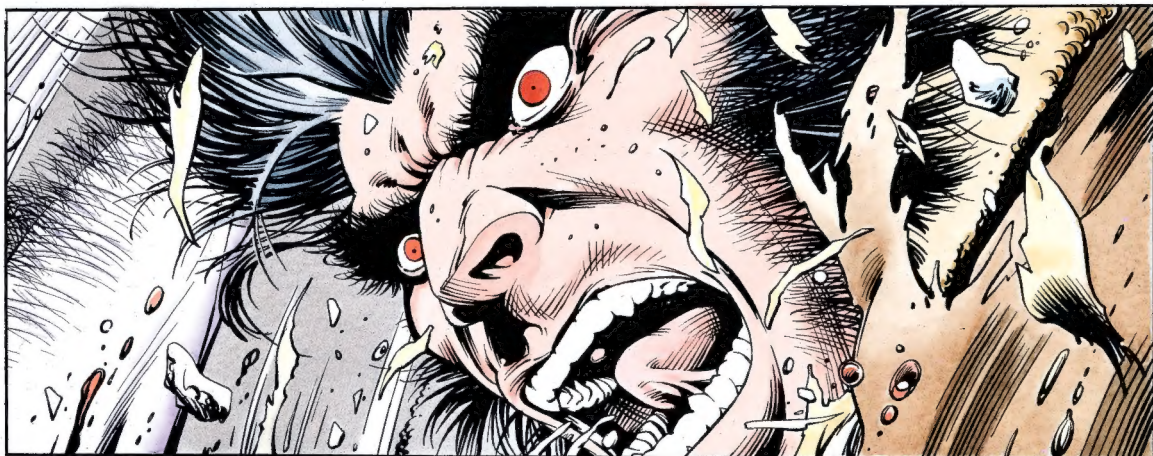


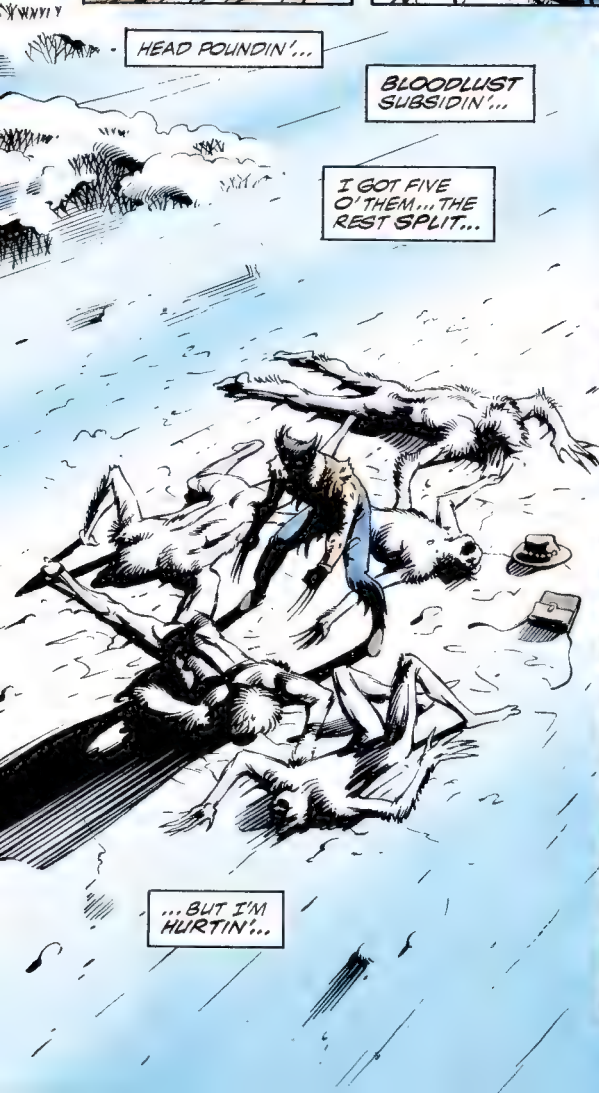
RRRRGHH

THIRST

BLOOD

KILL





HEAD POUNDIN'...

BLOODLUST
SUBSIDIN'...

I GOT FIVE
O' THEM... THE
REST SPLIT...

...AND WEAK.

I'M TORN
LIP BAD...

...HEALIN' FACTOR'LL
COPE... GIVEN TIME...

...BUT I'M
HURTIN'...

...DAMN BUZZ SAW
IN MY HEAD MUST
BE SWAMPIN' MY
SENSES...

...CAN'T PICK
UP A SCENT...



I OPEN MY
SENSES,
TRYIN' TO
IGNORE THE
STATIC...

I FEEL THE COLD...

...SMELL FOOD
COOKING...

...HEAR
DISTANT
MUSIC...

...AND A
SNOWFLAKE...

...SPIRALLIN'
DOWN.

PURE.

UNTAINED.

IMMACULATE...

IT LANDS ON
DEMON FLESH...

HSSST

Woououk

...AND A CLEANSING
FIRE ERUPTS.

I STRUGGLE
TO SUPPRESS
A PRIMORDIAL
FEAR...

...AND DEEP DOWN,
SOMETHING BURSTS
FREE...

...THIRST...

...BLOOD...

...KILL...

THE YUKON MUDSLIDE BAR.



WE JUST FOUND AXEL DUBOIS' BODY OUT THERE, AND I SHOULD BE INVESTIGATIN' INSTEAD O' WET-NURSIN' A BUNCH O' BRAWLIN' HOTHEADS...

YOU GUYS HAD THIS COMIN' A LONG TIME... AND NOW WE'RE HERE TALKIN' BUSTED NOSES AND FURNITURE--

-- WHILE DUBOIS IS LYIN' IN THE MORGUE, SLICED TO PIECES... AND HIS MURDERER'S STILL OUT THERE...



THIS GUY WAS CRAZY, MAYBE HE'S YOUR KILLER. HE NEARLY RIPPED OUT MOOSE'S THROAT WITH A BUSTED BOTTLE... AND HE WAS GROWLIN'...

IF HE'S THE KILLER WE'LL FIND HIM... THIS IS POLICE WORK, YOU GUYS STAY OUT OF IT.

BUT THE DAMAGE... WHO PAYS FOR IT, EH?



IF YOU AIN'T GONNA--

WHAT I AIN'T GONNA... IS ARGUE WITH YOU! IT'S TWENTY BELOW OUT THERE, AND IT'S WARM IN HERE. ENJOY YOUR DRINKS, BOYS... I'M HANDLIN' THIS.

ZUT ALORS, WILL NO ONE LISTEN... THE MESS, IT MUST BE PAID FOR!



THAT KIND O' HIGH HANDED BEHAVIOR COULD MAKE A GUY MAD...

PAS DU TOUT... IT IS NOT 'I'M WHO MAKES ME MAD, IT IS THE ONE WHO MADE FOOLS OF US... THE HALF PINT!



EVERY SECOND WE STAY 'ERE, THE SMALL ONE IS OUT THERE AND 'E LAUGHS AT US...



... I SAY WE WIPE THE BIG SMILE OFF 'IS FACE ...

ALLONS! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

GET YOUR GUNS, BOYS, WE'RE GOIN' HUNTIN'!

I'M WITH YOU!

AT THE EDGE
OF TOWN...

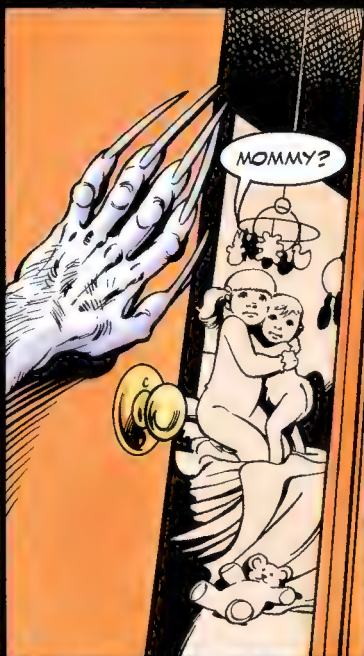
SO THE WAITING'S
OVER...THE BANK
OKAYED THE LOAN
AND WE'RE DUE TO
SIGN THE PAPERS
TOMORROW...

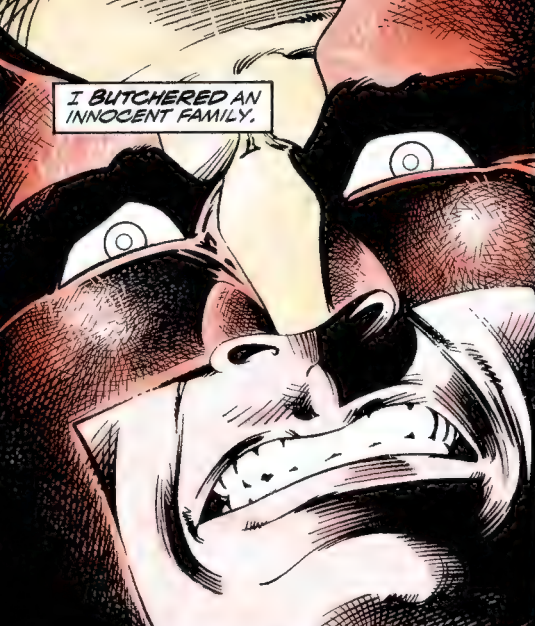
WAIT'LL YOU SEE
THE FINAL PLANS,
HONEY! THE HOT-
SPRING BATH-
HOUSE IS GREAT...

...AND THERE'S A
YUKON GOLDRUSH
TRAIL, WHERE FOLKS
CAN PAN FOR
GOLD...

IT'LL BE THE
LARGEST LEISURE
COMPLEX IN DAWSON.
IT'S FOR YOU,
JEANETTE... AND
THE KIDS.

OH NELSON,
I'M SO HAPPY...
HERE'S TO THE
FUTURE...





I BUTCHERED AN INNOCENT FAMILY.

I HEARD SCREAMS...

FELT THE THRILL OF THE KILL...

FELT MY CLAWS...
NO, THEIR CLAWS
RIPPIN'...

WAS I THERE, OR
WAS I HALLUCINATIN'?
ONE GLANCE AT MY
CLAWS WILL TELL ME...

BUT I'M...

...AFRAID.

BIG HERO, AFRAID
TO LOOK...AFRAID
TO KNOW...

BLOODY...OR
CLEAN?

LOOK DOWN,
DAMN YOU...

GOD, LET THEM BE...

...CLEAN!

THE RELIEF
HITS ME.

I BEGIN TO
UNDERSTAND...

...I'M PICKIN'
UP ON WHAT
THE CREATURES
ARE DOIN'...

...IT'S GOTTA BE TELEPATHY--

BEHIND ME...

...IT'S THEM...

...AND I'M GONNA KILL EVERY
DAMNED BLASTED ONE O' THEM!

BUT I DON'T
CONNECT.

A CREATURE
GESTURES...

... AND I'M A LEAF...
FLOATIN' TO THE
FLOOR ON A WARM,
SUNNY AFTERNOON.

I SLOWLY FALL
TO EARTH.

THE WARM GLOW
TURNS TO FLAME.

FOP

THE FIRE ISN'T PAINFUL...
IT'S SOOTHIN'... TAKIN'
AWAY MY RAGE...

SUDDENLY IT'S GONE.

I FEEL CLEANSED...
TRANQUIL.

MY CLAWS RETRACT.

SNACK

THE STATIC...
IT'S GONE TOO.

MORE FIRE...?
NO, SOMETHING
DIFFERENT...

IRIDESCENT,
SPARKLIN'...
BEAUTIFUL.

IT'S MY MUTANT
HEALIN' FACTOR.

I CAN SEE
IT WORKIN'!

...HEALIN' MY
WOUNDS.

WHEN I LOOK UP...
I'M IN WONDERLAND.

EVERY PART OF THE LANDSCAPE
GLOWS WITH ITS OWN VIBRANT
LIFE-ENERGY.

THE SKY SHIMMERS AND
SPARKLES OVERHEAD...

...AND BENEATH THE GROUND,
DORMANT LIFE PULSES...
READY TO ERUPT IN SPRING...

...AND ME, I'M
PART OF IT ALL.

I KNEW THIS MUST EXIST...
AND AT TIMES I THOUGHT I
WAS NEAR TO GLIMPSIN' IT...

...BUT HOW COULD I
KNOW IT'D BE THIS
MAGNIFICENT?

SUDDENLY I WONDER--
HOW DID I GET HERE?

WE HAVE INVITED YOU
TO WITNESS ALSHRA...
THE SPIRIT PLANE.

THE CREATURES.

I HAD FORGOTTEN
THEM...

...BUT THEY
SEEM PEACEFUL
...GENTLE.

YOU MIGHT PREFER TO
PERCEIVE US AS WE TRULY
ARE...

ALLOW US
TO BECOME
KNOWN TO
YOU...

...WE ARE
NEURI...

WE EXTEND
APOLOGIES FOR OUR FORM, SHOULD
YOU FIND IT
UNSETTLING.



CENTURIES AGO,
OUR ANCESTORS
FLOURISHED IN
THE FERTILE VAL-
LEYS BENEATH
THE URAL
MOUNTAINS.



WE LIVED PEACEFUL
LIVES, GROWING CLOSER
TO NATURE WITH EACH
PASSING GENERATION.

WHEN WE ACHIEVED
HARMONY WITH THE
GREAT EARTH-MOTHER,
SHE REVEALED THE
SECRETS OF HER
LIFE-ENERGIES TO US.

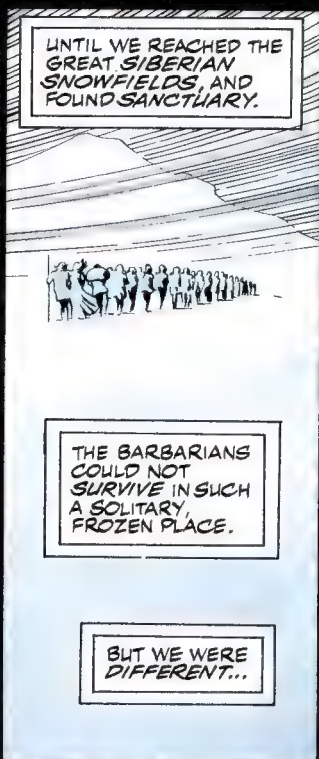


WE AVOIDED ALL CONTACT
WITH THE REST OF MANKIND
...THEIR WARRING WAYS
SICKENED US.



BUT THE BARBARIAN
HORDES ENCRACED
UPON US...

...AND TO SURVIVE
WE MOVED ON, EVER
NORTHWARD.



UNTIL WE REACHED THE
GREAT SIBERIAN
SNOWFIELDS, AND
FOUND SANCTUARY.

THE BARBARIANS
COULD NOT
SURVIVE IN SUCH
A SOLITARY,
FROZEN PLACE.

BUT WE WERE
DIFFERENT...



...FOR WE DREW UPON THE
QUIESCENT EARTH-ENERGY
TO TRANSFORM OUR BODIES...

...TO A FORM MORE
APPROPRIATE TO SUB-
ZERO TEMPERATURES.

WE TUNNELED BENEATH THE SNOW, AND SCULPTED THE LIVING ICE.

WE NURTURED NEW SPECIES OF PLANTS, IN THE GLOW OF PHOSPHORESCENT MINERALS...

...UNDER THE ICE WE MADE LUTOPIA.

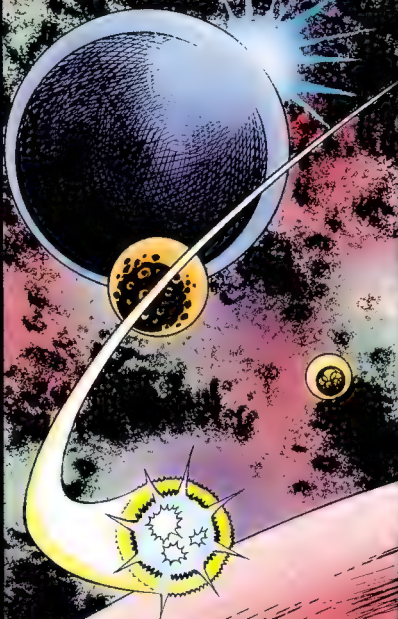


IN THIS PERFECTLY BALANCED ECO-SYSTEM, ALL OUR NEEDS WERE CARED FOR, WE FELT NO NEED FOR COMPETITION OR INDIVIDUALITY.



OVER THE CENTURIES WE EVOLVED A GROUP MIND, EACH BEING CONTRIBUTING SELFLESSLY TO ONE OVERALL CONSCIOUSNESS.

WHILE OUR BODIES REMAINED ON EARTH, OUR COMPOSITE MIND ROAMED THE COSMOS...



...EXPLORING...

...LEARNING...

...UNBOUNDED BY TIME OR SPACE.

MEANWHILE ON EARTH, THE BARBARIANS HAD COME OF AGE.



THEY HAD ADVANCED FROM KILLING EACH OTHER TO KILLING THE WORLD.

THEY CALLED IT PROGRESS... BUT PROGRESS TOWARD WHAT?



WE WANDERED ACROSS THE ARCTIC WASTES, WITHOUT SHELTER OR FOOD.

WE GREW SICK... AND BEGAN TO DIE.



MOST ACCEPTED THEIR FATE WITH DIGNITY...

...WHILE THERE WERE THOSE WHO DID NOT.

THOSE WHO IN DESPERATION BROKE AWAY FROM THE GROUP CONSCIOUSNESS.

RENEGADES, WHO SET OUT TO ATTACK...

...TO MURDER, TO BREAK AN AGES-OLD TABOO.

THEY FEASTED UPON FLESH... HUMAN FLESH.

UNLEASHING FORCES BEYOND THEIR RECKONING...

...BEYOND THEIR UNDERSTANDING.

DARK FORCES.

EVIL FORCES...

...MASSIVELY INCREASING THEIR MYSTIC POWER, BUT TOTALLY CORRUPTING THEIR DOOMED SOULS.

CONSUMED BY BLOODLUST, THEY FLED IN SEARCH OF MORE VICTIMS.

PREYING ON ISOLATED COMMUNITIES, THEIR POWER INCREASED WITH EACH NEW KILL.

WE FOLLOWED THEIR TRAIL OF CARNAGE OUT OF SIBERIA ACROSS ALASKA... AND NOW INTO CANADA.

THEY MUST BE STOPPED... THEIR DARK POWERS ENCOMPASS PRIMAL FORCES BEYOND YOUR VERY IMAGININGS...





WE CANNOT RESTRAIN THEM WITHOUT INVOKING THESE SAME FORCES... WE WOULD BECOME LIKE THEM.

YOU HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO WHAT WE CANNOT, YOU HAVE *FOUGHT* WITH THEM, EVEN *KILLED* SOME OF THEIR NUMBER... HOW CAN WE ASK YOU TO DO STILL MORE?



YA DON'T NEED TO ASK, BUB... I'M *VOLUNTEERIN'*... THEY TOOK A FRIEND O' MINE.

BESIDES, I OWE 'EM FOR MESSIN' WITH MY MIND... I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DID THAT, BUT I KNOW HOW TO STOP IT...

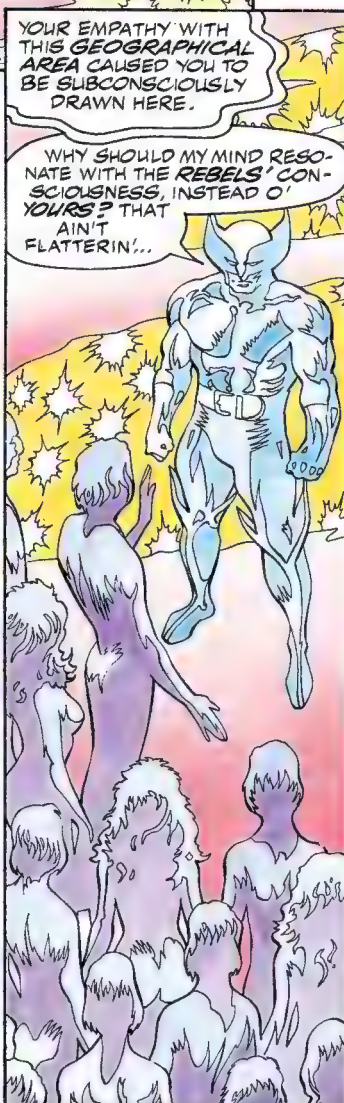


YOUR MIND IS *RESONATING* WITH THE REBELS' CONSCIOUSNESS, THROUGH THE MEDIUM OF THE ALSHRA.

WHILE THE REST OF MANKIND HAS *LOST* THE ABILITY TO REACH ALSHRA, YOU HAVE NOT...

... BUT AS WE COMMUNICATE, THE REBELS ARE DRAINING THE ENERGY FROM THE ALSHRA...

... THE ALSHRA ITSELF IS UNDER THREAT.



YOUR EMPATHY WITH THIS *GEOGRAPHICAL* AREA CAUSED YOU TO BE SUBCONSCIOUSLY DRAWN HERE.

WHY SHOULD MY MIND *RESONATE* WITH THE REBELS' CONSCIOUSNESS, INSTEAD O' YOURS? THAT AIN'T FLATTERIN'...



IT IS THE *METAL* THAT LIES WITHIN YOU... YOUR *HEALING* FACTOR IS ATTEMPTING TO *REJECT* IT, BUT IT IS SO MUCH A PART OF YOU THAT IT CANNOT. YOU ARE AN ENTITY IN *CONFLICT* AND YOU WILL NEVER ACHIEVE THE NECESSARY *HARMONY* TO ENTER ALSHRA UNAIDED... YOU ARE ONLY HERE NOW BECAUSE WE WILL IT.

AN ADAMANTIUM SKELETON IS CONSIDERED A *BONUS* IN MY LINE OF WORK... I AIN'T NEVER FIGURED ON THE *DOWN* SIDE.



TIME BECOMES
SHORT...OUR CONFERENCE
MUST END.

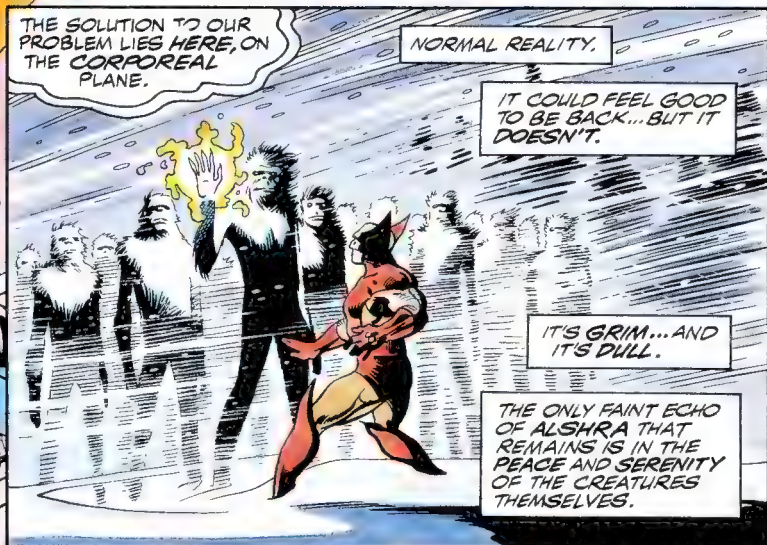
THE SOLUTION TO OUR
PROBLEM LIES HERE, ON
THE CORPOREAL
PLANE.

NORMAL REALITY.

IT COULD FEEL GOOD
TO BE BACK...BUT IT
DOESN'T.

IT'S GRIM...AND
IT'S DULL.

THE ONLY FAINT ECHO
OF ALSHRA THAT
REMAINS IS IN THE
PEACE AND SERENITY
OF THE CREATURES
THEMSELVES.



THEN STATIC...A
TIDAL WAVE OF IT.

WORSE THAN
BEFORE.

FRIEND...THE REBELS'
MIND-LINK WITH
YOU INCREASES IN
POWER.

IF THIS CONTINUES, YOU
WILL JOIN THEIR NUMBER...I
WILL TRAVEL WITH YOU TO PRO-
TECT YOU FROM THEIR INFLU-
ENCE...AND BE YOUR
GUIDE.



EVEN WITHOUT THE
STATIC, YOUR SENSES
MAY NOT DETECT THE
REBELS, BECAUSE OF
THEIR COMPLETE HAR-
MONY WITH NATURE.

I AIN'T DOUBTIN' HIS
WORD. HE'S LIKE A
GHOST...NO SCENT
...NO SOUND.

I'M RUNNING FULL TILT
...AND HE AIN'T EVEN
BREAKIN' A SWEAT.

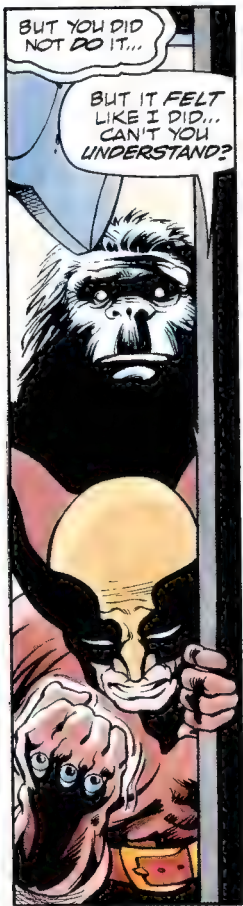


HE'S GLIDIN' OVER
THE SNOW...

...HARDLY LEAVIN'
A RIPPLE IN THE
AIR.

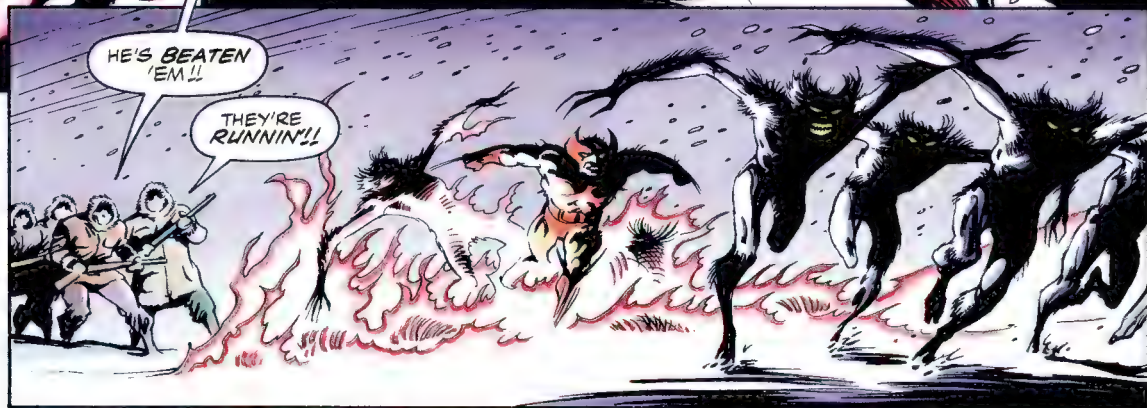
I'D BE IMPRESSED,
IF IT DIDN'T GIVE ME
THE JITTERS.













HAVE NO FEAR...I
COME TO YOU IN PEACE.
DISCARD YOUR
WEAPONS.



DON'T
KILL ME...
PLEASE!!

HEED
MY
WORDS...



...OUR WAY IS NOT
TO HARM... OURS
IS TO HEAL.



YOUR INJURY IS
MINOR...AND EASI-
LY REPAIRED.



THE WOUND-- IT IS
GONE! NOT EVEN
A SCAR!

YOUR OWN
VIOLENCE HAS
DRAWN YOU
HERE...YOU ARE
NOT NEEDED
...GO.



THIS IS TOO
WEIRD, MAN!

I'M
OUTTA
HERE!



MAN IS STILL
RULED BY HIS
BASE DESIRES...



...THANK THE
EARTH-MOTHER
THAT TRUE SPIRITS
SUCH AS LOGAN
TRANSCEND SUCH
BARBARY.



PAIN

KILL



PAIN... IGNORE

FIGHT... KILL

NOT STOP



FINISH... KILL

PAIN



NO MORE... ALL DEAD

HURT... REAL... BAD

PAIN...
TOO... MUCH
... DAMAGE

HEALIN' FACTOR... CAN'T... COPE



NOT... FIND...
SASKIA...
FAILED

PAIN...
DIZZY

BLACKING
OUT...



MARIKO...

...

... I'M DYIN'...

YOU WILL NOT DIE THIS DAY... FRIEND LOGAN. YOU HAVE FOUGHT OUR BATTLE... IT IS OUR DISGRACE THAT IT SHOULD COME TO THIS...



YOU HAVE SUSTAINED MORTAL DAMAGE... BEYOND THE RESTORATIVE POWERS OF YOUR HEALING FACTOR...



... BUT NOT BEYOND THE GROUP POWER OF WE NEURI...

...CHANNELLING THE ENERGIES OF THE ALSHRA ITSELF... TO FORTIFY YOUR MUTANT HEALING POWER...



...TO REGENERATE EACH MUTILATED PART OF YOUR BEING...

... AND RESTORE YOU TOTALLY.

YA FIXED UP MY COSTUME TOO... NEAT TRICK. IF MY HEALING FACTOR COULD DO THAT, IT'D SURE SAVE ON TAILORIN' BILLS.



WE MUST BE SWIFT.



ALTHOUGH THE ELEMENTAL PURITY OF THE SNOW ERADICATES THE REMAINS OF THE DEMON REBELS... STILL ONE OF THEIR NUMBER SURVIVES...



I FIGURED AS MUCH... THE STATICS STILL BUZZIN'... AND THROUGH IT I CAN FEEL THE SURVIVOR'S DESPERATION... HUNGER...

THE LAST IS MORE CUNNING AND DEVIOUS THAN HIS BRETHERN... HE HAS INHERITED THEIR COMBINED POWER... BUT IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE YOU.



HE HUNGERS FOR YOUR INDOMITABLE SPIRIT... BUT FEARS YOUR STRENGTH... AND HAS GONE IN SEARCH OF EASIER PREY.



THIS CRAZY WIND IS
COMIN' FROM EVERYWHERE
...WE'RE BEIN' DRIVEN IN
CIRCLES!



NOT IN CIRCLES...
BUT TO ME!
DRIVEN LIKE
LAMBS...



...TO THE
SLAUGHTER!

SLAK!



I FEEL A SURGE
...SMELL BLOOD
...TASTE DEATH.

UNGH...H...



LOGAN...THE
RENEGADE'S GROWING
POWER CONCENTRATES
HIS PSYCHIC RAP-
PORT WITH YOU.
RESIST HIM.



I TRY, BUT I CAN SEE THE ROUGHNECKS
FROM THE BAR...CORNERED IN A ROCKY
CLEFT.

SOMEBODY
SHOOT!

WE ALL
THREW OUR
GUNS AWAY!

SCATTER!

RUN!



NON! MOOSE RUNS
FROM NOTHING!

HE RUSHES ME AGAIN...
JUST LIKE IN THE BAR.



... FEELS GOOD...

NO!! IT AIN'T ME KILLIN'... IT'S THE RENEGADE.

SLIKT

THIS TIME... I RIP OUT HIS THROAT...



THIS ONE IS WARM AND SOFT AS I REACH IN...

CHOK



... AND PULL OUT HIS HEART.

NO
KILL



SRACK

KILL... FEEL POWER GROWING...



SKETCH

... AS I DRINK THEIR SOULS.

KILL... POWER

GLOPT

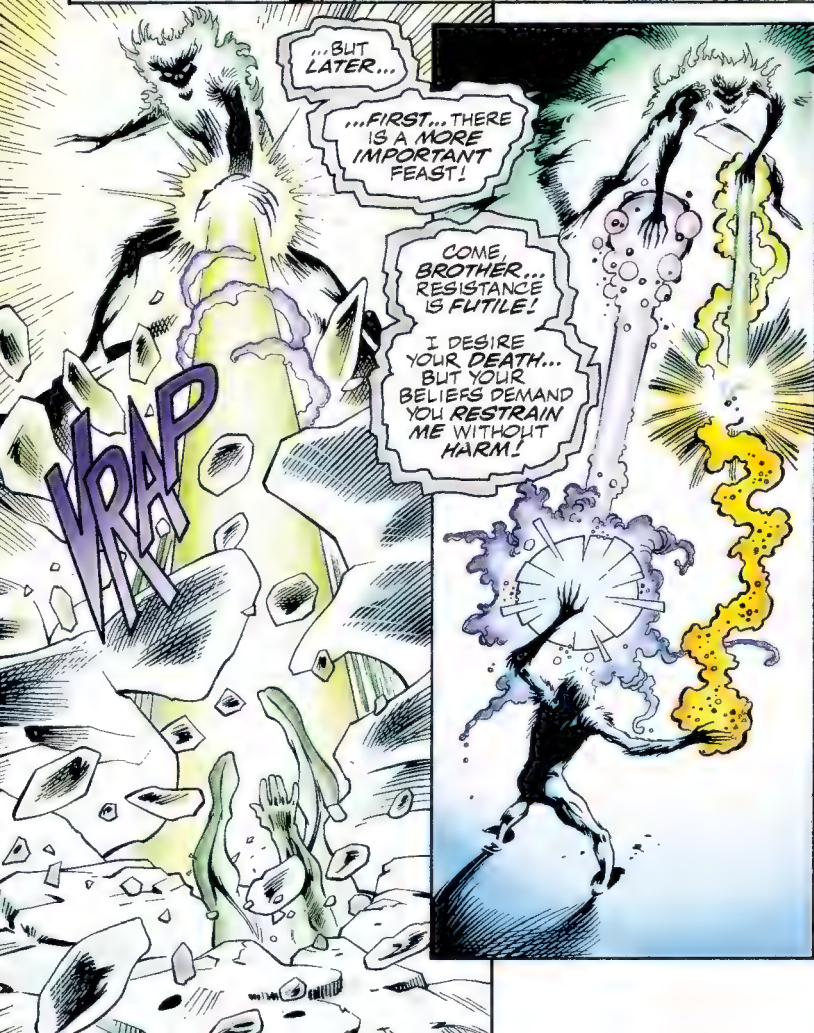
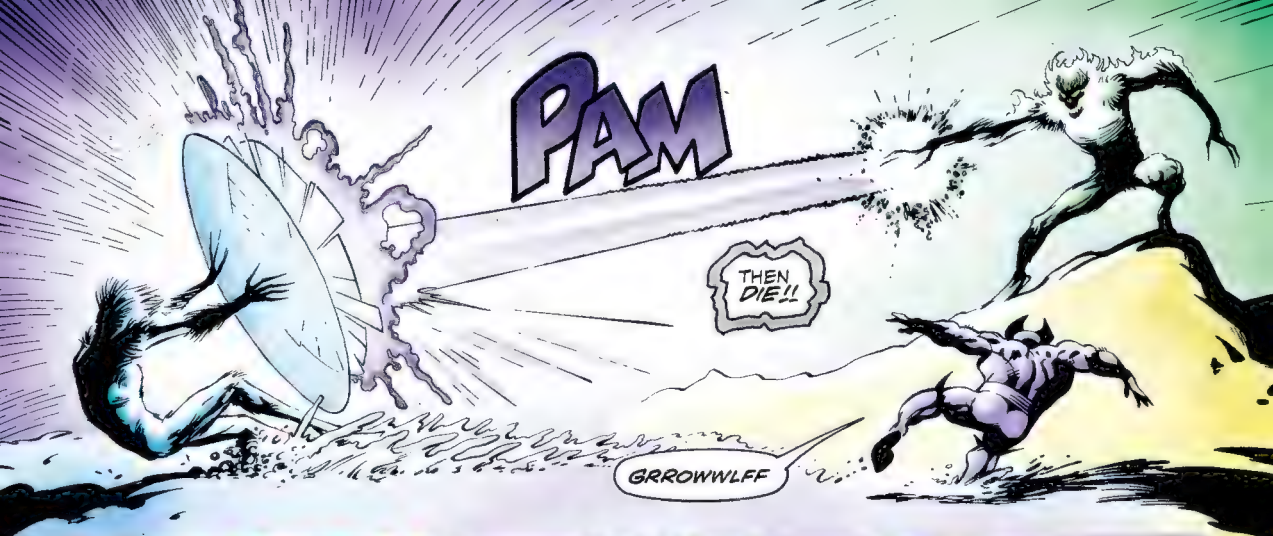
POWER... KILL...

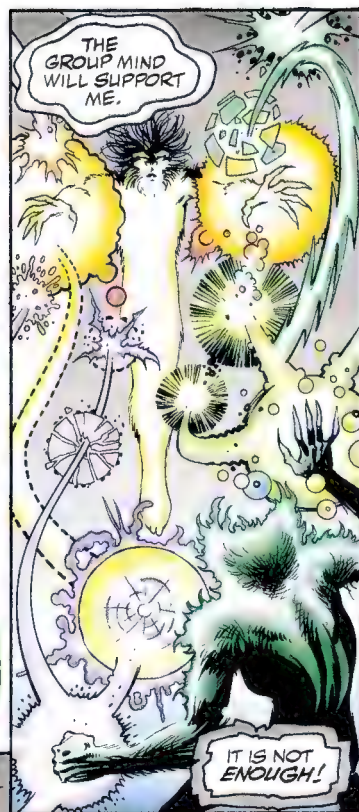
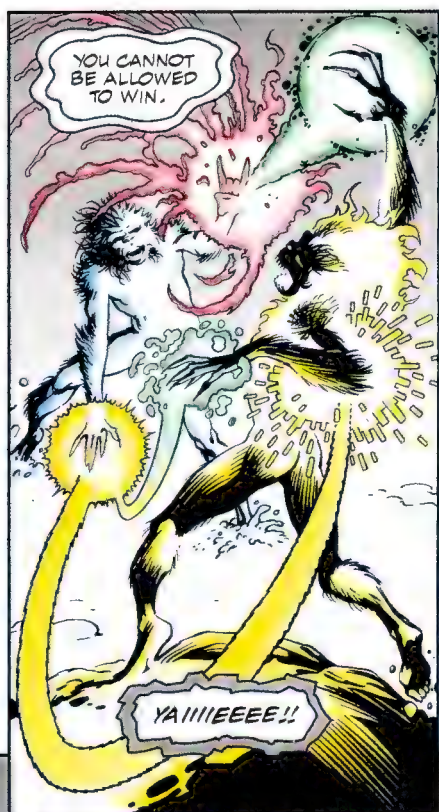
WE MUST HURRY...
... THE DEMONIC POWERS OF THE RENEGADE CHALLENGE THE NATURAL ORDER.











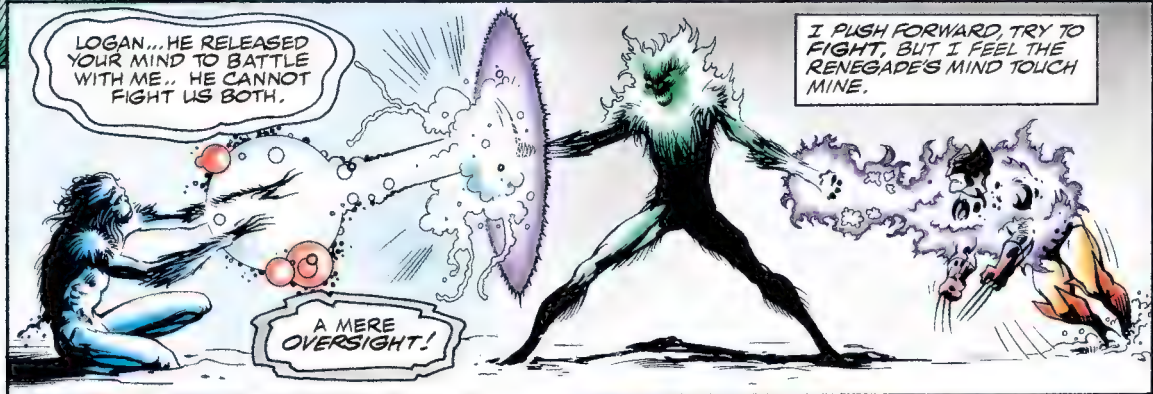


NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!

YOU SEEM ANXIOUS TO DIE...



...BUT I AM NOT YET READY TO GIVE YOU MY FULL ATTENTION!



LOGAN... HE RELEASED YOUR MIND TO BATTLE WITH ME... HE CANNOT FIGHT US BOTH.

A MERE OVERSIGHT!

I PUSH FORWARD, TRY TO FIGHT, BUT I FEEL THE RENEGADE'S MIND TOUCH MINE.



VILE THOUGHTS WORM INTO MY BRAIN AND FEED THE DARKNESS I TRY TO SUPPRESS.

SEE, BROTHER... HE CANNOT DENY THE SEDUCTION OF BLOODLUST!



RESIST HIM... LOGAN.

WEAKENIN'... KILL... LOSIN' IT...



HIS WILLPOWER CRUMBLES... HIS MIND IS MINE.

I HAVE WON!

NO.



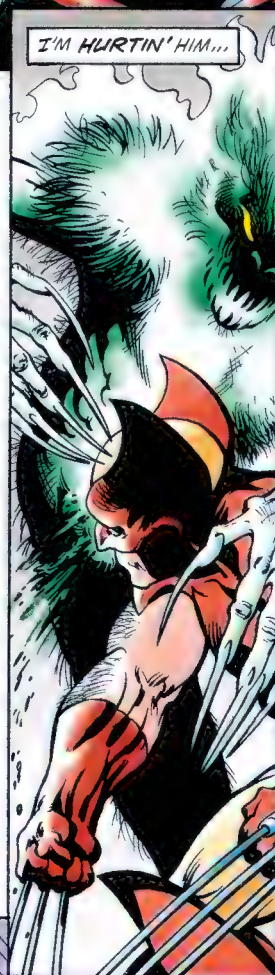
NEVER!



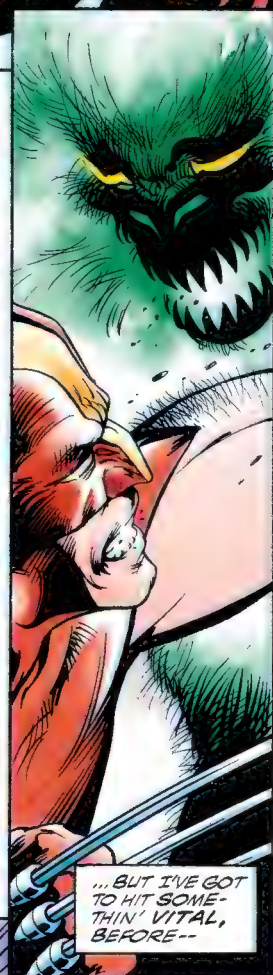
HE'S SHAKEN!
GOT TO MOVE
FAST...



...WHILE
HE'S STILL
DAZED.



I'M HURTIN' HIM...



...BUT I'VE GOT
TO HIT SOME-
THIN' VITAL,
BEFORE--



--HE FIGHTS BACK!

AAAARGH!

ZAW

TOO SLOW.

GAVE HIM TIME TO
COME BACK AT US
AND GET AWAY.

BUT HE'S HURT... AND
LEAVIN' A TRAIL I COULD
FOLLOW BLINDFOLDED.

BUT BEFORE I CAN START AFTER
HIM, I SEE THE GUIDE.

IT LOOKS
BAD.

WE'VE CHANGED
PLACES, OLD MAN... BUT
I DON'T HAVE THE
POWER TO HELP YOU.

I AM BEYOND HELP...
MY MORTAL FRAME WAS TOO
FRAIL TO BEAR THE FULL
POWER OF THE GROUP MIND.

YOU MUST WAIT FOR
THE OTHER NEWB! TO
ARRIVE BEFORE YOU PUR-
SUE THE RENEGADE... HE
IS TOO STRONG FOR
YOU TO FIGHT ALONE.

MY LIFE EXPERIENCE HAS
BEEN ENRICHED IN KNOWING
YOU...

GOODBYE,
FRIEND
LOGAN...

HIS BODY GOES LIMP.

A FAINT RIPLE
OF WARMTH
PULSES OUTWARD.

HIS BODY CRUMBLES TO DUST.

I FEEL EMPTY.

HIS SPIRIT...
PASSIN' ON?

I HOPE SO.

I SEEN A LOT O' DYIN'
... LIVED WITH IT... WAS
READY TO ACCEPT IT
... FIGURED I KNEW
WHAT IT WAS ALL
ABOUT.

NOW I AIN'T SO SURE.



THE WIND SCATTERS HIS ASHES...
AND IT'S LIKE HE NEVER WAS...

...CEPT I'LL REMEMBER HIM
AS LONG AS I LIVE.



WHICH MAY NOT BE
TOO MUCH LONGER.

THE GUIDE WAS
RIGHT, I'M NO
MATCH FOR THE
RENEGADE.

BUT I GOT
MORE CHANCE
WHILE HE'S
HURT AND WEAK.

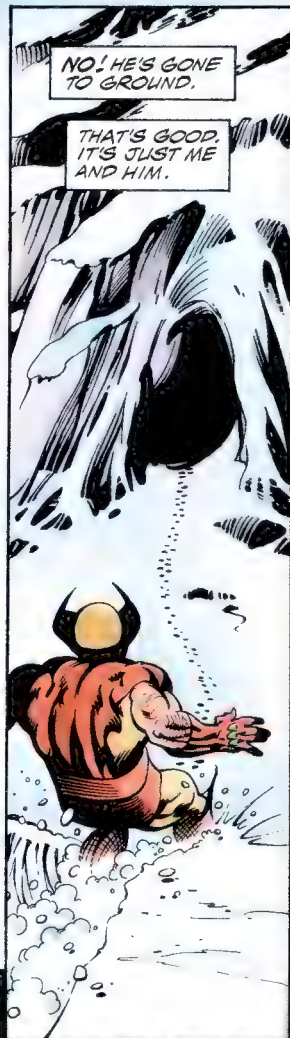


THERE MAY BE NO
STOPPIN' HIM IF
HE HAS TIME TO
RECOVER.

THE TRAIL'S IN A
DEAD STRAIGHT
LINE... HE KNOWS
WHERE HE'S GOIN'!



GOTTA MOVE. HE
COULD BE HEADIN'
FOR NEW VICTIMS.



NO! HE'S GONE
TO GROUND.

THAT'S GOOD.
IT'S JUST ME
AND HIM.



HE KNOWS
I'M HERE.

I CAN FEEL THE TENDRILS
OF HIS MIND WORKIN' INTO
MY BRAIN.

MY BERSERKER RAGE HAS
SAVED ME IN THE PAST, BUT
THE RENEGADE IS USIN' IT
TO CONTROL ME.

GOTTA CENTER
MYSELF, STAY CALM...
DISCIPLINED.



... 'CAUSE I'M WORKIN'
BLIND... BLACK AS PITCH...

... AND THE STATIC'S
STILL SCREWIN' UP
MY SENSES.



BONES... HUMAN
BONES...

... IGNORE
'EM... STAY
CENTERED.



MENTAL WORMS... EATIN'
INTO MY BRAIN...

LIGHT FROM ABOVE...
WATER DRIPPIN'...

IGNORE...
CONCENTRATE.

SCENTS...
HUMAN BLOOD...
ROCK SLIME...

... AND VERY FAINT
BEAR SPOOR... AT
LEAST THREE
YEARS OLD...

KILL

... STEADY, LOGAN...
DON'T LOSE IT NOW.



BEHIND ME...!

KILL



SASKIA?!!

OH
LOGAN...
SOB?





THE GIRL HAD
NO SCENT.

I IGNORED IT EARLIER,
FIGURIN' THE STATIC WAS
CLOUDIN' MY SENSES...

... BUT WHEN I COULD
SMELL THE THREE YEAR
OLD BEAR SPOOR... I
KNEW SHE HAD TO BE
THE CREATURE.



THE SASKIA FORM
WAS JUST TO
BAIT VICTIMS.

CARELESS.

I THOUGHT I'D
KILLED IT...



...NEEDS
CONVIN'.



IT'S GETTIN' BIGGER...
METAMORPHOSIN'.



NO... THE STATIC'S STOPPED.



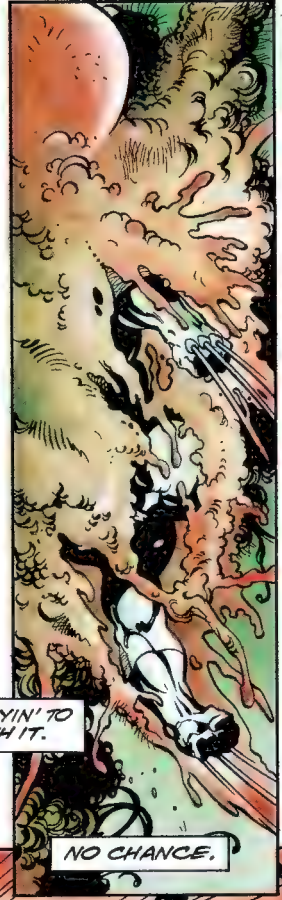
MY MIND'S CLEAR...
I CAN THINK.



SO IT IS DEAD...

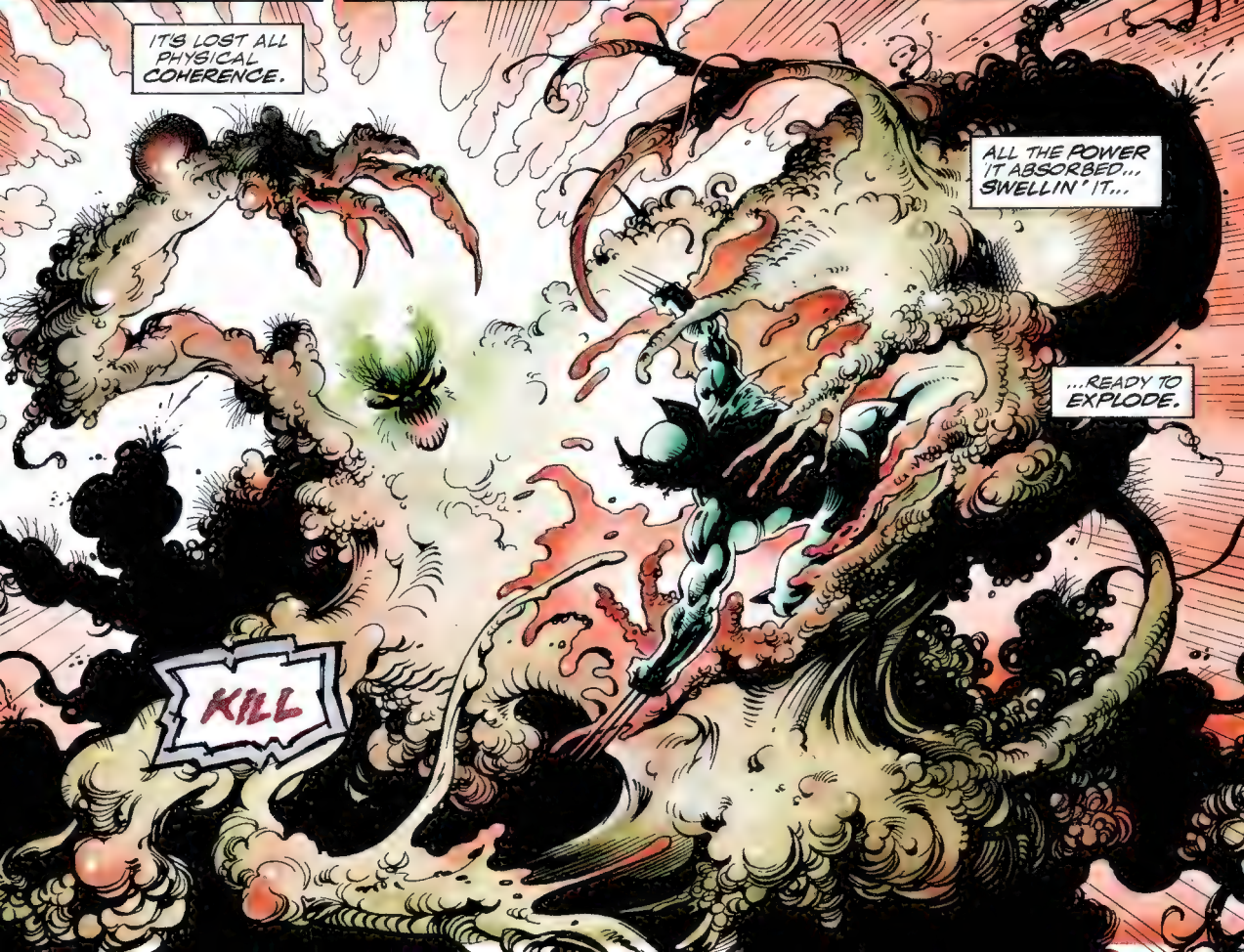
...OR AS GOOD AS...

...AND IT'S TRYIN' TO
TAKE ME WITH IT.



NO CHANCE.

IT'S LOST ALL
PHYSICAL
COHERENCE.



ALL THE POWER
IT ABSORBED...
SWELLIN' IT...

...READY TO
EXPLODE.

KILL



I COULD RUN
FOR COVER...



... BUT I REMEMBER
THE VICTIMS.

TWO INFANTS...
INNOCENT EYES
FILLED WITH
TERROR.

I REMEMBER THE
SLAUGHTER...



... THE PLEASURE
I SHARED
THROUGH THE
RENEGADE'S
SENSES.

IT'S MY MEMORY
NOW...

...MY SHAME.



I FEEL THE AGONY
IN THE CREATURE'S
PSYCHIC SCREAM...

...AND I LAUGH.

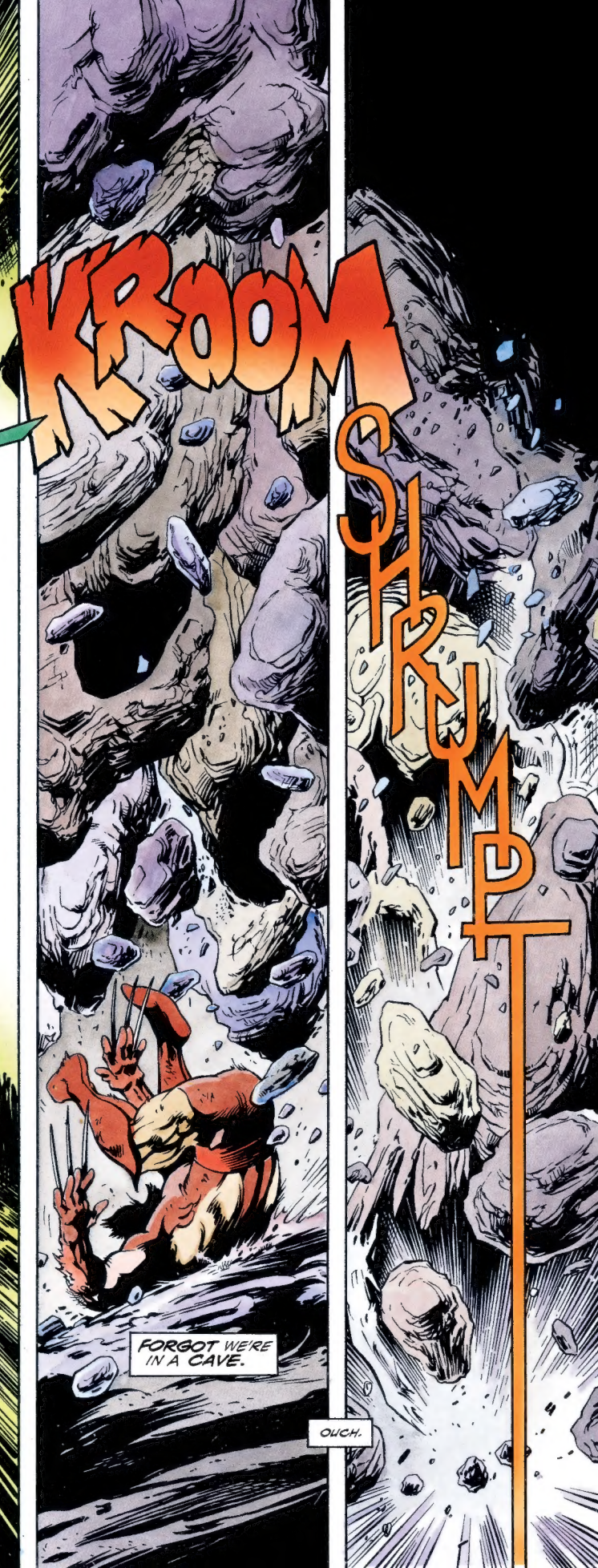
ENERGY CHURNIN'
OUT OF CONTROL
...GOT TO GET
OUT BEFORE IT...



...BLOWS.

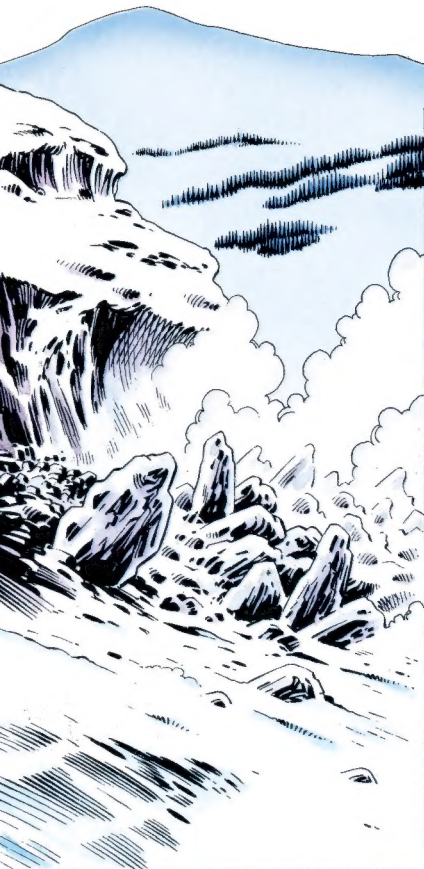
DAMN...

...GOT
CARRIED
AWAY.



FORGOT WE'RE
IN A CAVE.

OUCH.





LOGAN...

DAMN...

...EVEN WITH MY HEAD CLEAR,
THEY SNUCK UP ON ME... LIKE
GHOSTS.

YOUR INTERVENTION AVERTED TRAGEDY...
FRIEND LOGAN, WE THANK YOU. WE HAVE
HEALED THE DISHARMONY IN THE
ALSHRA. ALL IS AS IT WAS. WE MUST
NOW RETURN TO OUR HOMELAND.



THAT'S SUICIDE. STAY
HERE IN CANADA... IT'S
A BIG COUNTRY.

NO... THE EARTH IS
GROWN SMALL... AND THE
BLIGHT OF MANKIND
CONSUMES IT. CONFRONT-
ATION WITH HUMANS
WOULD BE INEVITABLE.



DESTINY
CANNOT BE
DENIED.

I WANT TO
ARGUE... TO
SAY THAT
THEY CAN'T
JUST GIVE
UP.



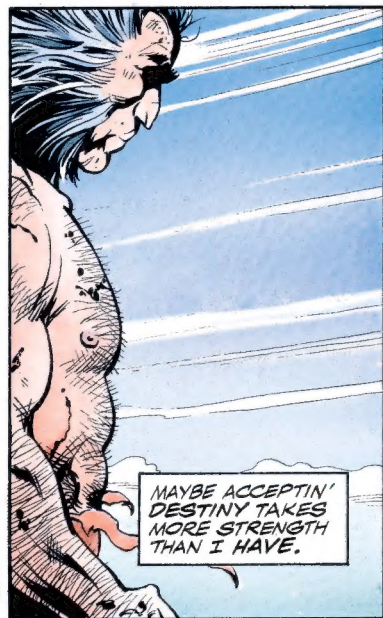
THEY'VE
ACHIEVED
SO MUCH.

SO MUCH
KNOWLEDGE...

...SO MUCH POWER.



MAYBE ACCEPTIN'
DESTINY TAKES
MORE STRENGTH
THAN I HAVE.



THE NEURI SAID I COULD
BE LIKE THEM, BUT FOR
MY ADAMANTIUM BONES
AND CLAWS.

TEMPTIN' IDEA... THE BEAUTY
OF THE ALSHRA AND A
MIND THAT COULD SOAR
AMONG THE STARS...

...BUT I AIN'T SO SURE.

I'M A FIGHTIN' MAN, AND
THE WAY I SEE IT THIS
IS WORTH FIGHTIN' FOR.



ANYWAY, IT COULD GET
REALLY DULL FLOATIN'
AROUND THE COSMOS
WITHOUT A BEER.

